

# The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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**TERMS.**  
**THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER,**  
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52-lyd

**JUST RECEIVED A FINE LOT OF BALED  
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(Also, Contractors and Builders.)  
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P. W. GORRECHT, Agt.  
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**BOOKS AND STATIONERY.**

**NEW STATIONERY!**  
New, Plain and Fancy  
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Also, Velvet and Eastlake  
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**L. M. FLYNN'S**  
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**ARCHERY!**  
A FINE LINE OF

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JUST RECEIVED.

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**JOHN BAER'S SONS,**  
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**LEVAN'S FLOUR**  
No. 227 NORTH PRINCE STREET.  
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**CANNED FRUITS,** viz.:—Peaches, Pears,  
Pine Apples, Cherries, California Green Gages,  
Egg Plums, Nectarines, &c.  
**CANNED VEGETABLES,** viz.:—Tomatoes,  
Corn, Green Peas, &c.  
**CANNED FISH,** viz.:—Sardines, Fresh Salt  
mon, Fresh Lobster, &c.  
**CONDENSED MILK,**—Eagle Brand.

**CROSS & BLACKWELL'S Pickles and  
Sauces, COLE'S Gelatine, MARGE FIL'S Gel.  
celebrated Brand Macaroni, Latest Importation,  
BAKERS' Breakfast Cocoa and No. 1 Prem-  
ium Chocolate.**

**FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS,** viz.:—  
Raspberries, Peaches, Prunes, Evaporated  
Peaches, Apples, Currants, &c. Also LAF  
AND HORSE BLANKETS of every descrip-  
tion. A full line of

**D. S. BURSK'S,**  
No. 17 EAST KING STREET.

**CARPETS.**

**H. S. SHIRK'S**  
**CARPET HALL,**  
202 WEST KING STREET.

Has the Largest and Cheapest Stock of all  
kinds of CARPETS in Lancaster. Over

**100 Pieces of Brussels**

on hand, as low as \$1.00 and upwards.  
Carpets made to order at short notice. Will  
also pay 10 cents for Extra Carpet Rugs.  
52-lyd

**ROBES, BLANKETS, &c.**

**SIGN OF THE BUFFALO HEAD.**  
**ROBES! ROBES!!**  
**BLANKETS! BLANKETS!!**

I have now on hand the LARGEST, BEST and  
CHEAPEST Assortment of Lined and Unlined  
BUFFALO ROBES in the city. Also LAF  
AND HORSE BLANKETS of every descrip-  
tion. A full line of

**Trunks and Satchels,**  
Harness, Whips, Collars, &c.  
52-lyd

**A. MILEY,**  
208 North Queen St., Lancaster.  
52-lyd

**SPRING OPENING**

**H. GERHART'S**  
Tailoring Establishment,  
MONDAY, APRIL 5.

Having just returned from the New York  
Woolen Market, I am now prepared to exhibit  
one of the Best Selected Stocks of

**WOOLENS**

**Spring and Summer Trade,**

Ever brought to this city. None but the very  
best of

**ENGLISH, FRENCH**

**AMERICAN FABRICS,**

In all the Leading Styles. Prices as low as the  
lowest, and all goods warranted as represent-  
ed, at

**H. GERHART'S,**

No. 51 North Queen Street.

**Spring Opening**

**24 CENTRE SQUARE.**

We have for sale for the coming season an  
Immense Stock of

**Ready-Made Clothing,**

of our own manufacture, which comprises the  
Latest and Most

**STYLISH DESIGNS.**

Come and see our

**NEW GOODS**

**MERCHANT TAILORING,**

which is larger and composed of the best styles  
to be found in the city.

**D. B. Hostetter & Son,**

24 CENTRE SQUARE.

**SMALING,**

**THE ARTIST TAILOR.**

To-day we open the last of our Original In-  
voice of

**FOREIGN WOOLENS,**

The Choice Lines of the Season. The Most  
Recherche Styles of

**English Trouserings.**

All the Latest Novelties in Foreign and  
American suitings of Choice Styles and Hand-  
some Effects.

**Bismark Blue Checks & Stripes,**

**LONDON SMOKE,**

**LORD GREY AND**

**EMERALD SHADES.**

The only House in this city that handles a  
Full Line of the Latest and Most Popular  
Styles of

**GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.**

We urgently solicit an early inspection of  
our stock before the choice styles are sold, the  
great demand for Choice Woollens makes it ut-  
terly impossible to duplicate certain styles  
this season.

**J. K. SMALING,**

**ARTIST TAILOR,**

121 NORTH QUEEN STREET.

**CHINA AND GLASSWARE.**

**CHINA HALL.**  
A new line of

**DECORATED CHINA,**

**MAJOLICA WARE,**

**FANCY GOODS**

**Lancaster Intelligencer.**

**WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 5, 1880.**

**THE FAR WEST.**

**A LANCASTRIAN IN COLORADO.**

Letter From Mr. C. E. Baldwin, Descriptive  
of the Scenery and Modus Vivendi  
in the Centennial State.

**THE LATE ALEXANDER T. STEWART.**

A story of the Stolen Body—The Memo-  
rial to the Dead Millionaire.

**SOUTHERN SENSATIONS.**

Two Remarkable Performances by Belles  
of the Region—Fatal Fend in Ar-  
kansas and Romantic Elope-  
ment in North Carolina  
—Items of Interest  
Elsewhere.

Letter From Lake City, Colorado.

A letter from C. E. Baldwin, late of this  
city, gives an interesting account of his  
journey from St. Louis, Mo., to Lake City,  
Colorado. Leaving St. Louis on April 17,  
he boated up the river as far as the city of  
Louisiana, and thence to Kansas City,  
where he met Mr. James F. Downey and  
they proceeded together. Mr. Baldwin  
says:

"Leaving Kansas City, we immediately  
took the A. T. & S. F. road for Pueblo, which  
place we reached on Thursday afternoon at  
3 o'clock, passing through some very fine  
country in Kansas, until we came to the  
western part of the state, which together  
with the eastern part of Colorado, as far  
Pueblo, presents the most desolate appear-  
ance of any country I have ever set eyes  
on. We saw many amount of prairie dogs,  
antelope and adobe huts along the way,  
as well as plenty dead cattle and mules.

There has been a great drought throughout  
this country, however, which accounts for  
its barren appearance. The Arkansas river  
was very low, some places being entirely  
empty of water. There are quite a num-  
ber of sheep and cattle ranches throughout  
this country, but what they find to live  
upon is a mystery to me.

After we left Pueblo, which is a very  
dusty town, and where we could not get  
our baggage checked without claiming it  
first, we made a gradual descent until we  
reached the highest point traversed by any  
road in the country: 9,500 feet above sea  
level. Here we cross the Sangre de  
Christo (blood of Christ) mountains,  
through La Veta Pass. This road (D. &  
R. G.), is a narrow gauge road and was  
built by a Pennsylvania man. The cars  
are also made in York, Pa. I should think  
that we went over ten miles of road before  
we got through the pass. They charge ten  
cents a mile out here for local freight, but  
I bought my ticket through to Alamosa  
for \$25, second class. We reached Alamosa  
at 11 o'clock that night, (Thursday) and  
intended taking the coach immediately for  
Del Norte, but we could not do so, unless  
we wished to ride in an open wagon, which  
we did not care about doing, as it was too  
cold, and so we had to sleep on the floor in  
a hotel parlor, for which luxury and break-  
fast we paid \$1.50 apiece. The next morn-  
ing we took a closed coach for Del Norte,  
after having paid \$2 extra for our baggage.

They charge two cents a pound for all  
baggage above 50 pounds. The road from  
Alamosa to Del Norte is splendid and  
pretty level—as good as any macadamized  
road in Lancaster county. The country  
still presents that barren appearance with  
the exception that they have the Rio  
Grande river (a splendid stream of  
water) flowing through it. Some  
of the land is cultivated by Mex-  
icans whose huts you see scattered  
all along the way. We reach Del Norte  
about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a station  
about ten miles from Alamosa, where we  
cannot go any further until to-morrow  
(Friday). Here we were compelled to  
leave our trunks in the hands of the com-  
pany and also learned the fact we would  
have to walk about twelve miles over the  
snow. It was here we made the ascent of  
the peak, and had a fine view of the  
mountains. It only cost us \$1.70 both for  
supper and bed, we not being able to take  
breakfast on account of starting so early  
the next morning. We left this place for  
Clear Creek Springs, another station  
thirteen miles distant, at 4 a. m., going in  
a closed coach as far as Hill's, where we took  
breakfast and changed horses, paying for  
the meal \$1 a piece—extravagant price, no  
doubt, you think, but we had a splendid  
meal. Here we were compelled to ride in  
an open coach the remainder of the way to  
Lake City. Between this station and  
Wagon Wheel Gap, the next stopping  
place, I saw some of the grandest scenery  
on the road; in fact the most sublime  
scenery I ever saw; solid mountains of  
rock rising thousands of feet from the base  
and beneath us the Rio Grande river flow-  
ing in rapid stream. Oh, I tell you it was  
grand, and I was not sorry we were riding  
in an open wagon, as we would have lost  
all the grandeur of the scenery otherwise.

The celebrated Hot Springs of Colorado  
are situated about a mile from this station.

At the next station we took dinner and  
changed horses, paying 75 cts for the meal  
(apiece). At about 4 p. m. we reached  
Clear Creek, where we were compelled to  
stay all night, taking supper  
and breakfast, for which we paid  
\$2 apiece. This was Saturday night.

Here they told us that we could go about  
three miles on what they called a "buck-  
board" wagon—that is a wagon composed  
of hickory slats with two seats and no side  
boards. We had four horses hitched to it,  
and ten in the party, so you may know it  
was pretty close quarters. The remainder  
of the way, about eight miles, to Powder  
Horn station, we had to walk over a  
freshly fallen snow and in a very narrow  
track, and over mountains almost contin-

ually. By making one misstep we would  
sink into snow up to our thighs almost.

We had to wear goggles and cover our  
faces with veils to prevent us from becom-  
ing snow-blind and keep our faces from be-  
coming sunburnt. Notwithstanding all  
precautions, we were burnt very much and  
sore; however we saved our eyes by wear-  
ing the goggles. We came across several  
parties who were snow-blind—men who  
had been working on the road. We  
reached Powder Horn at 12 m., ready to  
enjoy any kind of a meal. Here I took my  
first meal without any butter for my bread,  
having only ham, baked beans and dry  
bread to eat. We left this section immedi-  
ately after dinner, traveling about three  
miles in a sled, when we struck another  
wagon and completed the end of our jour-  
ney in that, reaching Lake City about 5  
p. m. Sunday night, half-sick and ready to  
go to bed. Our reception here was all that  
could have been expected, and the enter-  
prise promises to prove successful. All  
we have to do is to await the arrival of  
our press and material, which will be  
about a week. Mr. D. has acted the  
gentleman with me ever since we started.

**Stewart's Stolen Body.**

An Alleged Death-Bed Confession of a Man  
At New Orleans—The Remains of  
the Dead Millionaire Said to  
Have Been Eaten by  
Famished Dogs.

The Philadelphia Star publishes a death-  
bed confession of one Jacob Meyers, pur-  
porting to have been made at New Orleans  
in January last to A. E. Fenwick, a med-  
ical student, in which Meyers relates a  
story of having been for years in A. T.  
Stewart's employ at New York at starva-  
tion wages; speaks of hard-hearted treat-  
ment generally at the hands of his  
millionaire employer; the sickening and  
death of his half-fed wife and all his  
children except his son David;  
his leaving Stewart's employ with the  
hope and determination at some time in  
the indefinite future of being revenged  
upon Stewart; how he watched for  
years for Stewart's name in the list of  
killed by every railroad accident and ex-  
plosion or other disaster; how he gloated  
over the fact of Stewart's death at last;  
how, living in proximity to the grave of  
Stewart, the idea of stealing the body,  
with the aid of his son, and desecrating it,  
came upon him like a flash; how they ob-  
tained the body, committed the fatal  
mistake of not procuring an India-rubber  
bag, in which to remove the putrid  
mass; how they put it in a cart and re-  
moved it to their residence, where their  
famished dogs rushed upon it and by  
morning had devoured it; the illness of  
David on the following day from blood  
poisoning; his slow and only partial re-  
covery; the removal to New Orleans, where  
David died from the effects of the  
poison three months before this confession  
was made, and last, the assurance that  
the remains will never be found, as they  
were not taken as a speculation, but for re-  
venge.

The Star attempted to verify the story  
by inquiry of Judge Hilton at New York,  
but the only fact learned in corroboration  
of the confession was that Mr. John Brown,  
an old usher or floor walker, who had been  
in Stewart's store since 1848, recollected  
that a Jacob Meyers was one in the employ  
of Stewart, but there were very few other  
circumstances connection with Meyers re-  
called by Mr. Brown which served to ver-  
ify the story, and Judge Hilton was in no  
way disposed to give credence to it; in  
fact rather scoffed at it.

**Was He Poisoned?**

A letter from Rome (April 15) says:  
The sudden death of Fra Giovanni dei  
Papa two weeks ago was a severe shock  
not only to all lovers of music here, but  
was a matter of regret throughout all  
Europe. Giovanni, though a humble  
Franciscan friar, was probably the most  
perfect tenor that ever lived. Whenever  
he sang in the Sistine Chapel there was a  
crowd of worshippers, and his rich tones  
never failed to create a sensation—a reli-  
gious sensation, which made the listener  
forget that the voice coming through the  
vaults of the chapel was merely the voice  
of a man. And Giovanni's nature was as  
sweet as was his voice. He  
was sought by princes tem-  
poral and spiritual, but he was at all  
times the humble friar. But his humility  
did not protect him from the petty jealousy  
of his brethren, who could not forgive him  
the attention that he received. It was  
generally known that his life was an un-  
comfortable one, though he himself made  
no complaints. Giovanni died after a few  
days of sickness and his disease was pro-  
nounced gastric fever. But the peculiarity  
of the symptoms suggested foul play. Ac-  
cordingly, the body was exhumed, and an  
examination revealed arsenic in the stom-  
ach in large quantities. A friar has been  
arrested by the authorities and the evi-  
dence against him is said to be very strong.  
But until further steps are taken the de-  
tails are withheld from the public, which,  
meantime, is in a state of excited indigna-  
tion.

**The Stewart Memorial.**

The cathedral at Garden City (Stewart's  
memorial) is approaching completion as  
rapidly as the superior quality of the  
workmanship will allow. The marble  
floors in the crypt and the mausoleum and  
in the body of the church are nearly fin-  
ished. The walls and roof were com-  
pleted some time ago and the glass in the  
folding is now down the visitor is enabled  
to get the general effect of the interior.  
The columns are still unfinished and the  
woodwork and furniture in the chancel  
and elsewhere is to be supplied, and fur-  
thermore, the stained glass in the win-  
dows is still to be put in. A common  
criticism passed upon the cathedral is that  
the interior is too quiet and sombre. The  
architecture is Gothic and a bright and  
cheerful, not to say gay interior would not  
be in keeping with the general type. The  
dome, when bronzed and the glass in the  
windows will give color enough, if  
that be needed. The substitution of light  
for heavy columns and the general plan  
which has been followed make it possible  
for the visitor to see the chancel, choir,  
baptistry, entrances and every part of the  
edifice from any point of view he may se-  
lect. This is something new in cathedral  
architecture. The architect, Mr. Harrison,  
who built the Manhattan market, is super-  
vising the construction of the cathedral and  
is consulted in the smallest details. His  
work is still in the work and he is sparing  
no effort to make the cathedral a splendid  
memorial to Mr. Stewart.

**A Girl's Murders on Revenge.**

In Muddy Fork township, Howard coun-  
ty, Ark., one day last week Sarah Stokes,  
a girl aged eighteen, stabbed and instantly  
killed Linda Stephens, aged twenty daugh-  
ter of W. P. Stephens, magistrate. The  
two families are respectable and reside on  
adjoining farms. They have been neigh-  
bors and friends for many years. Some  
imprudent conduct of an elder sister of the  
murdered girl had been tattled about by  
Sarah, and retaliatory criticism upon her  
own conduct coming to the ears of the lat-

ter, Sarah, accompanied by a married sis-  
ter, rode up to Stephens' gate and engaged  
in an angry controversy with the mother  
of the offending Stephens girl, during which  
she called Mrs. Stephens a liar. Linda,  
another daughter, the offender being absent  
took up the quarrel in behalf of her mother  
and went to the gate. A few hot words  
then passed between the two girls, and  
Linda climbed over the low fence which  
separated them. As she did so Miss Stokes  
drew from her riding skirt a long knife, and  
jumping from her horse dealt Miss Stephe-  
ns a heavy blow in the neck. The point  
of the knife entering just above the collar  
bone and passing downward severed the  
carotid artery, jugular vein and windpipe,  
producing instant death. Miss Stokes then  
remounted her horse and started home. As  
she passed the field where Mr. Stephens  
was ploughing she called to him and told  
him she had killed his daughter. Stephens  
attempted to arrest her, but her father,  
who was at work in an adjacent field, pre-  
vented Stephens from touching her. Be-  
ing informed of what had happened Stokes  
died Stephens to take her into custody if he  
desired. Meantime the girl rode home.  
An inquest was held on the body of the  
dead girl resulting in a verdict of death at  
the hands of Sarah Stokes. The murders  
made no attempt to escape and is now un-  
dergoing preliminary examination. The  
defense claim that Miss Stephens had a  
nurse alone with her hand who she got over  
the fence and that Miss Stokes only acted  
in self-defense. It is claimed by the pro-  
secution that she went around to Stephens'  
house for the express purpose of killing  
the sister of the deceased, with whom she  
was at enmity. Fortunately for her she  
happened to be absent on the morning of  
the killing.

**Eloping En Dis habille.**

A Plucky Girl Who Was Bound to Marry  
Her Lover.

The neighborhood of Elizabeth City, N.  
C., is in a state of great excitement over  
the recent elopement and marriage of a  
gushing young couple, Jonathan Ivy and  
Florence Seymour. The young lady's pa-  
rents did not approve of young Ivy's ad-  
vances and forbade him their house. The  
lovers, however, managed to meet clandestinely and had made up their minds to an  
elopement, which was to have occurred  
one night. Old man Seymour, by some  
means or other, got wind of the proposed  
escape and went gunning that day for  
Jonathan. Coming up with the gay young  
lover, he blazed away at him, shooting him  
in the shoulder and inflicting a pain-  
ful but not dangerous wound. Florence  
was overwhelmed with grief at her father's  
hasty conduct, but her passion for her  
wounded lover was intensified a thousand  
fold. She sent him a letter, telling him  
she would fly with him that night if he  
would come for her. So the next night  
Ivy put in an appearance with a close car-  
riage about 1 o'clock. Miss Florence was  
in a terrible dilemma, for her cruel pa-  
rents, to insure against any escape, had  
not only locked the girl into her room, but  
had also taken away almost all her cloth-  
ing. But she was not to be baffled. She  
made a rope out of the sheets of her bed  
and let herself down to the ground, with  
no other garment but a night dress. She  
told the coachman to "look the other  
way" and after her lover had helped her  
into the carriage and covered her with the  
carriage robes, she made him sit on the  
box with the coachman. They drove to  
the house of a friend, where Florence was  
attired in proper garments and then pro-  
ceeded to the house of a sympathizing  
preacher, where the lovers were speedily  
united in wedlock.

**An English Shepherd's Fold.**

Miss Emily Scott, the proprietor of the  
English Shepherd's Fold, at Hastings, has  
been fully committed for trial on a charge  
of neglecting to provide proper and suffi-  
cient food for a servant girl, named Eleanor  
Houseman, aged fourteen, who is still an  
inmate of the workhouse infirmary, and  
unable to give testimony. Since her re-  
moval, on the 2d of March, she has gained  
fifteen pounds in weight. When the play-  
wright first saw the girl she had her hair  
cut close to her head, her eyes were  
glassy and her bones protruded. She  
was unconscious, and her pulse was  
almost imperceptible, and in their opinion  
she was suffering from the effects of star-  
vation, there being no trace of organic dis-  
ease. A nurse who was called in said the  
girl was lying on an iron folding-chair, on  
which were only the cushions belonging to  
it; crib sheets, two gray blankets and a  
counterpane were over the girl. The  
cushions were wet, and water was drip-  
ping from them on to the floor, and every-  
thing on the girl was wet up to her shoul-  
ders. The feet were bound up in polti-  
ces, and when these were removed it was  
found that her toes were in a state of mor-  
tification.

**Foiled by a Joke.**

A faithful night watchman in a Sacra-  
mento warehouse was recently made the  
victim of a practical joke. Six alarm  
clocks were locked up in the drawers of  
six desks along the wall. They were so  
arranged that the first would begin the  
racket about 1 o'clock in the morning, and  
the others to chime in at interval of a half  
hour each. At the appointed time, as the  
watchman was resting his feet upon the  
stove, the heretofore noiseless little instru-  
ment in one of the drawers fairly turned  
itself loose with a noise resembling the  
ringing of half a dozen door-bells mingled  
with the roar of a steam engine. The  
startled watchman sprang to his feet and  
rushed to the windows, but, gazing out,  
could see nothing, and again taking his  
seat, was beginning to imagine he had been  
mistaken, when clock No. 3 went through  
a like performance. This time the location  
was suspected, but the cause not under-  
stood. When No. 3 began there was new  
cause for wonder, as the noise had changed  
from one desk to another. The matter  
now became too perplexing for rest, and  
No. 4 and No. 5 were listened to with  
equal astonishment. When the last one  
joined the night's entertainment the joke  
was seen.

**FURNITURE.**

**WALTER A. HEINITSH**

**INSULATOR**

**New Glass Roller**

ON ALL FURNITURE. TRY THEM

153 East King Street.

Over High & Martin's.

**TRY LOCHER'S RENOWNED COUGH**

**SYRUP**

**DRY GOODS.**

**SPRING, 1880.**

**WANAMAKER & BROWN,**

**Gentlemen and Boys' Outfitters,**

**OAK HALL,**

**S. E. CORNER SIXTH AND MARKET STS.,**

**PHILADELPHIA.**

We respectfully announce the completion of the new stock of

**Men's and Boys' Clothing for the Spring of 1880,**

which has not only the distinction of being the largest, but has cost us more pains-taking care  
than any stock we have ever made. We are not content unless each year finds us improving  
and progressing, and 1880 shows the result of extraordinary effort to excel.

To our long practical experience and commodious premises we add not only the advantage of  
showing our customers the very largest stock, but the system of business originated  
by MR. JOHN WANAMAKER gives our customers every advantage in  
making their purchases at OAK HALL.

**BECAUSE,**

1st. The qualities and defects of goods are stated.  
2d. One price and only one.  
3d. A thorough guarantee given.  
4th. Money refunded if goods are returned.

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